

Oxford Democrat.

No. 45, Vol. 4, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, March 18, 1845.

Old Series, No. 3, Vol. 14.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

G. W. M. M. M.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance. Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms. The Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Dangerous Man to beat Large.

There is a terrible fellow somewhere "Down East," who ought not to be permitted to run loose. He threatens to play the very duce, and break things, in consequence of his faithless gal. If he should happen to put his threats into execution, the Lord have mercy upon us! His first threat is,

I'll grasp the loud thunder,
With lightning I'll play,
I'll rend the earth asunder,
And kick it away.

That's attempting considerable for one man—however, if he has a mind to take the responsibility, and pay damages, let him smash away—we are not afraid. He next says:

The rainbow I'll straddle,
And ride to the moon,
Or in the ocean I'll paddle,
In the bowl of a spoon.

That won't hurt any body. Go ahead, old chap—w-like to encourage a laudable spirit of adventure.

I'll set fire to the fountain,
And swallow up the rill;
I'll eat up the mountain,
And be hungry still.

Goodness gracious! is there no way to appease his wrath and stay his stomach? Must we suffer all this because he and his girl haven't any thing to say to each other at present! No—never! Down with him! down with him! we say.

The rain shall fall upwards,
The smoke tumble down;
I'll dye the grass purple,
And paint the sky brown.

Hear that! A pretty world this would be truly, with the rain falling up, the smoke tumbling down, the grass dyed purple, and the sky painted brown!—We might as well live in an old boat, with a dirty sole for the earth beneath, and brown paper leather for the heavens above.

The sun I'll put out,
With the whirlwinds play;
Turn day into night,
And sleep it away.

There is no doubt, if he cuts that caper, the sun will feel as much put out about it as we shall. We leave it to the whirlwinds to say whether they are to be trifled with or not; and as for his turning day into night, and sleeping it away, we would just as lief he would as not—if he can do it.

I'll flog the young earthquake,
The earth I'll physic,
Volcanoes I'll strangle,
Or choke with the phthisis.

Oh, ho! he dare not clinch in with an old he earthquake, and so he threatens to flog a "young un," of the neuter gender! Coward!—why don't you take one of your size?

The moon I'll smother,
With nightmare and woe;
For sport at each other
The stars I will throw.

Serves 'em exactly right—they have no business to be out when they ought to be a-bed.

The rocks shall be preachers,
The trees do the singing;
The clouds shall be teachers,
And the comets go preaching.

That's all well enough, except getting the comets upon a spree. We don't like that "pretty well."

I'll tie up the winds
In a bundle together,
And tickle their ribs
With an ostrich feather.

Oh crackey!—now he does it! We didn't think it lay in the gizzard of mortal man to do half as much.

Really, we think such a desperate and dangerous individual ought to be caught, cast into a spider's web, and safely guarded by one flea, two musquitoes, and a vigilant wood-house. There is no knowing what the chap may do.

"None of yer jokes."—"What letter is that Henry?"

"I don't know, sir."

"It's A—try and recollect it."

"Golly Gosh!—if you know'd what 'twas, what did you ask me for!"

The urechin had no notion of being fooled with and he streaked it for his seat.

PREACHING. I love a serious preacher, who speaks for my sake, and not for his own; who seeks my salvation, and not his own vain glory. He best deserves to be heard who uses speech only to clothe his thoughts and his thoughts only to promote truth and virtue. Nothing is more despicable than a professed declaimer, who retails discourse as a quack does his medicine. [Massive]

THE PET OF THE FORECASTLE.

BY H. F. WELD.

The tale I lay before you is no romance—the facts having actually occurred some ten years since, on board of a Boston Indiaman. I was then young to the life of a sailor, and each scene at that time witnessed is easier brought to mind than the occurrence of "the last voyage." Never, in the eyes of her crew, was there a craft that could compete with her, though so rapid and so many have been the improvements since, that, in sober truth, could she be placed side by side with a ship of the present day, our opinions would be over-ruled. Of her master, never better man broke bread or trod shoe leather; one of the old school, he was both sailor and gentleman; neither were her officers wanting in those qualities which endeared them to those under command—and there were sterling old tars in her fore-castle, who in the very sense of the word, belonged to her; voyage after voyage, found them still in the same ship, at the same station, growing, sailor like, for the same imagined cause, and denouncing in round terms some fixture, which, for half a dozen years, they daily had pronounced worthy a situation in tophet. Don't imagine these warm wishes resulted in any ill feeling; 'twas but a sailor's characteristic—for did the new comer dare to look ugly at what they condemned, the old salts would raise a breeze directly. Well manned, beside her compliment were to be found the carpenter and sail-maker, whom Jack rated together with cook and steward, as petty officers, that always gave rise to a discussion never as yet settled, which party, white or black, should be considered in the ascendant. In those days, and in that trade, there were articles to be found in the inventory, and considered as an essential part of the materials, now seldom carried by the Merchantman. These were big guns and small arms, boarding pikes and nettles, arms chests in the tops; and in short, on a small scale, the "tout ensemble" of the man-of-war.

Every Saturday, the weather permitting we went through a species of manual exercise, working our guns, repelling boarders, extinguishing fires, slinging yards, ducking "chips," as he, in the mock combat, was lowered over the side to plug a shot hole, and doing up a nautical engagement surpassing any one of Cooper's. Guns again run in and secured, rammers and sponges becketed, the shot laid in the rack, and all things arranged, then followed an early supper; and then, for a time, discipline was waived, and fun and frolic ruled the hour. The Saturday night of other days at sea—ay! where is the sailor who can look back on his past life, and not wish for an hours enjoyment, or the seeming happiness of that short time devoted weekly to sweethearts and wives; grog and the toasts; home and friends recalled; the pledge to the absent wife, or dearly loved girl; the song sung upon the occasion, the chorus of which all hands joined in, till space rang again.

"But the standing feast, which pleased the most, Was the wind that blows the ship that goes! And the lass that would wed with a sailor!"

The premonitory squeak of the fiddle banished sentiment, and the lively strains of some horn-pipe, put music into our very heels as we shuffled, broke down, and changed in our "fore and afters." When the ship's bell proclaimed eight o'clock, the fiddler came up with his screws the dancer laid by his pumps, and every man returned to his place and duty without a word.

Our happy routine, like all earthly enjoyments was at times interrupted. One Saturday, while repelling boarders, a mere lad a son of the Captain, in the melee fell overboard. We were gone some six knots. As quick as thought, another boy, the pet of the fore-castle, threw himself into the sea to save him.

"The father did not forget he was master of a ship, and with the coolness of a hero he hove her too, and pursued the usual steps. His example inspired others, and both lads were soon safe again, and the pet of the fore-castle had his ears boxed by the skipper, whose son's life he had saved, for cursing the luck because he had won his tobacco. Cuffed as the pet was, it was evident that his bravery was appreciated and this step raised him in the estimation of all. There was less of noise, more of grog, and as much enjoyment that evening as on any one previous.

Months had passed—the pet's popularity still continued, and from being rated a boy, he was now classed, "ordinary seaman." More he was appointed captain of a gun the crew of which rejoiced in the sobriquet of the "awkward squad." Where is there an instance of the rise of any one unattended by the creation of enemies? Our pet found one in the cook, who was the awkward, and reproach from the young gunner, to him was doubly harsh.

We were now upon our return home. The fair weather face of the Captain had become stern and forbidding; the mandates of the officers were issued in harsh and petulant; while the crew, catching the contagion, obeyed because they had to. A Saturday night has passed without the customary jollity, and the former aspect of things had sadly changed.

Prior to this all hands had been summoned upon the quarter-deck, and in brief terms told that a theft had been committed. The supercargo's state room had been entered and the pockets of a pair of pantaloons filled of a small sum in gold. The steward and his premises had been searched and nothing discovered to confirm suspicion. As the steward communicated with the cabin, and as all indiscriminately had free ingress and egress to the former place, all were liable to suspicion, and each more consent to the

searching of his chest and clothing. All were indignant at the suspicion, and eagerly demanded the search. The pet was at the helm when the search was instituted, and as each individual "kit" was overhauled, without affording a clue to the theft or robber, the faces of officers, and men brightened. Imagine the feelings of all, when, in the chest of the favorite, wrapped in a colored rag was found the lost gold.

If ever men seemed prone to doubt their senses, here was an instance. Nothing short of proof like this could have raised a suspicion even to the honesty of him, who now in the minds of all, stood convicted. Poor lad—unconscious of the deed he was in a certain measure found guilty of, as he pursued his task his mind was freer from care than any of his companions. He was ordered to relinquish the helm to the hand of another, and arraigned upon the quarter-deck, in presence of all on board, accused of theft; and the light-hearted and happy boy of the moment previous, was now ordered to solitary confinement in the sail-room abaft, and judged guilty to await punishment. He protested his innocence with sobs and tears, but there was nothing he could advance to refute the testimony against him. The flushed cheek and confused manner arising from shame, were imputed to guilt; and the only kind word addressed him by his judges, was the promise of a mitigation of punishment if he would confess his guilt. His response of innocence was unbelieved, and considered as one hardened in sin, he was hurried below.

Heavy at heart were the worthy foremast hands but there was one still heavier; the pallid cheek and settled frown of the master, together with his hurried walk told of the feelings of the inner man.

Two or three days had elapsed, and still the crew had been spared witnessing the degrading punishment they felt it would be the lot of the lad to receive; and hopes were arising in the bosoms of most that they would be spared the sight of the application of the lash,—and that confinement and a civil process at the end of the voyage would be allowed to supersede the barbarous custom.

But these hopes were dissipated by their being addressed by the Captain, to the effect that "he even had entertained a delusive feeling that something might occur, or some hidden fact be brought to light to weaken the proof against the boy. Never since I have been master of a vessel, have I been placed in such a trying situation;—worse he a son of mine, my feelings could not be more poignant. We will wait longer yet with the same hopes, but if at the end of this week no new light is gained, were he ten times my son he must be flogged!"

The dreaded day came, and as the men turned their dogged looks to the clear blue sky, it seemed as though they would rebuke nature for wearing an aspect so ill according with their feelings. Silently and sadly lengthened did the hours drag. 'Twas now late in the afternoon when the suppressed voice of the mate summoned all hands to witness the punishment. As they assembled, they wore more the looks of culprits than many bona fide criminals could assume. The rough manner and hardy bearing of the sailor had become lost in the ascendancy of their finer feelings as men. Men, apparently callous to grief, who would have suffered the amputation of a limb without a groan, or looked death on a sea-shore in the face without a shudder, forgot they ever assumed the bearing of the stoic and were congregated in tears.

"I could have sewed that lad up in his hammock, ay, or tipped the plank that launched his corps to Davy without blubbering; but as to this here, I say, shiver the man that can see it with a dry eye."

All felt with the speaker, and the example of an old man gave a free license to tears, to which the bronzed faces of the mass were unwonted. Unrestrained stood, or rather was supported the boy, his extended arms secured by seizeings to the shrouds, weakened frame, swollen eye, pallid cheek, and throbbing breast, told of his sufferings, past and present. A word or look only, and he would be levelled with the degraded brute.

"Say that you are guilty," exclaimed the master, "and the lash shall not touch your back! Own it, and you shall be forgiven!"

"I cannot. Before God and man I am innocent!"

"The Captain turned his head, and buried his face in his handkerchief. As his last son, his son, grasping his knees, and exclaiming, 'Oh, father, believe him, forgive him he is innocent! indeed he is!'"

"Take away this boy I take him below,—he may be spared what it is my duty to witness." The cook stepped forward to execute his bidding. "The boy refused to loosen his grasp;—while the cook was struggling in vain endeavors to remove him, he was suddenly seized by the captain and thrown to the deck, with a stunning violence.

"Seize this black villain! Seize him, I say!" as with the countenance of a madman he regarded the prostrate negro. Ere other hands could execute his bidding, the cook writhed beneath his muscular grasp. "Wretch, I have caught you at last—don't appeal for mercy—don't dare to turn a suppliant look! I knew it! I felt confident of it, and shouting, 'cut down the boy!' he fell fainting into the arms of the men.

"'Twas, however, but a momentary weakness; recovering, he called for the boy, and, embracing him, said—

"But a moment ago, I declared were you my son I must do what I conceived my duty. I now say before all, forgive my unjust suspicion, and I will be a father to you indeed. 'Twas the hand of Providence, that intervened to save the boy, and I see this rag, men; it is what the gold was

found wrapped in. It was to see who had a shirt like it that I caused the second search to be made; not even a similar shred was to be found. But now, my eyes detected a patch on the cook's clothing to correspond. He is the thief. I give him up to you to punish. No appeal shall cause my interference for mercy only do not forget villain as he is, that he has a claim to humanity."

On the spur of the moment three hearty cheers were given for the captain, and three more for the boy. The master withdrew below, the negro was dragged forward, after confessing his crime, and summary proceedings instituted against him. A running bowline was clapped round his neck, the rope rove through a hole in the windlass end, and the united strength of a few men brought his breast in contact with it. Cobbing was decided upon and custom has made this place the whipping post. The height of the windlass being three feet, a person "brought to," assumes the position of a bow, a handsaw takes the place of the lash, the flat being used. The degrading punishment is now nearly obsolete, and never resorted to save for some appalling crime. All hands unite in the flagellation, a blow or two being dealt by each person in turn, according to the amount to be received.

All preparations complete, there was an adjournment, on the part of the men, to the fore-castle to decide as to the number of blows to be administered. Long was their consultation. The captain, now cool repented of the power he had put in the men's hands, wished the ceremony painful in its mildest sense, through with. His solitude was broken by the presence of the oldest tar in the ship, who stood hat in hand in the cabin door.

"Well Jack, what is it?" "Well, you see, sir, the boy is begging hard for the cook; and you know, sir, we never had a hand flogged in your ship,—and seeing he is such a thundering rascal, we want to know if 'twouldn't be better to put the nigger in irons and give him up to the lawyer land-sharks at the end of the voyage."

"Upon my word, Jack, the best plan in the world." Let it suffice to say that the cook met with his deserts and the boy with his reward; the latter now commands one of the finest ships out of a neighboring city. With him sails a superannuated tar, who takes great liberties, and who boasts of sailing with him ever since he was the "pet of the fore-castle."

From Featherstonhaugh's Excursion. A HUNTING STORY.

The most interesting hunter's story I have ever heard, was told me by our host, Mr. Precival, who has followed the forest chase from his youth. In 1807, he was on tramping expedition, with two companions; one of Washita; when they left him to kill a buffalo, and the larger game, and he remained to trap the streams for a beaver. He had not met with very good success, and had been without meat for about twenty-four hours, when turning a small bend of the river, he espied a noble looking old male buffalo lying down on the beach. Having secured his canoe, he crept softly through the corn brake; which lay between the animal and himself, and fired. The shot was an indifferent one, and only wounded the animal in the side, but it roused him, and having crossed the river, he soon laid down again.

"This was about noon, when the animal having grazed, was resting himself in a cool place. Precival now crossed the river in his canoe, and got into the woods, which were there very open and somewhat broken by little patches of prairie land, a very frequent occurrence in the parts of Arkansas, where forest and prairie often seem to be contending for the master. But the bull, being suspicious, rose before the hunter came near enough to him, and to the open woods. Precival was an experienced hunter; he had killed several hundred buffaloes, and knew their temper in every sort of situation. He knew that the animal, when in large herds was easily mastered, and was well aware that when alone he was sometimes dogged, and even dangerous; he, therefore, followed his prey cautiously for about a mile, knowing that he would lie down again ere long. The buffalo now stopped, and Precival got within fifty yards; watching an opportunity to strike him mortally; but the beast, seeing his enemy so near, wheeled completely round, put his long, shaggy head close to the ground, and as he did so, he rapidly advanced upon the hunter, who instantly fired, and put his ball through the bull's nose; but seeing the temper he was in, and knowing a serious antagonist he was when on the defensive, he also immediately turned and fled.

In running down a short hill some briars threw him down, and he dropped his gun. There was a tree not far from him of about eighteen inches diameter, and every thing seemed to depend upon his reaching it; but as he rose to make a push for it, the buffalo struck him on the fleshy part of his hip with his horn and slightly wounded him. Before, however the beast could wheel round upon him again, he gained the tree, upon all the chance he had of preserving his life rested. A very few feet from him grew a sapling, about four or five inches in diameter, the most fortunate circumstance for the hunter, as it contributed materially to save his life. The buffalo now doggedly followed up his purpose of destroying his adversary, and the system of attack and defence commenced that, perhaps, is without a parallel. The buffalo went round and round the tree, pursuing the man, jumping at him in the peculiar manner of that animal, every time he thought there was a chance of hitting him; whilst Precival, grasping the tree with his arms, flung himself round it with greater rapidity than the animal together.

could follow him. In this manner the buffalo har rassed him more than four hours, until his hands became so sore with rubbing against the rough bark of the oak tree, and his limbs so fatigued, that he began to be disheartened.

In going round the tree the buffalo would sometimes pass between it and the sapling; but the distance between them was so narrow, that it inconvenienced him, especially when he wanted to make his jumps; he therefore often went round the sapling instead of between it. The time thus consumed was precious to Precival—it enabled him to breathe, and to consider how he should defend himself.

After so many hours fruitless labor, the bull seemed to have lost his pristine vigor, and became slower in his motions. He would now make his short start preparatory to his jump, only at intervals, and even then he jumped doubtfully, as if he saw that Precival would avoid his blow by swinging to the other side. It was evident he was fatigued, and was considering what he should do. Still continuing in his course round the tree, but in this slow manner he extraordinary feat, that does honor to the reasoning powers of the buffalo family. He made his little start as usual, and when Precival swung himself round, the bull, instead of aiming his blow in the direction he had been accustomed to do, suddenly turned to the side where Precival would be brought when he had swung himself round, and struck with all his might. The feat almost succeeded—Precival only just saved his head, receiving a severe contusion on his arm, which was paralyzed for an instant. He now began to despair of saving his life; his limbs trembled under him; he thought the buffalo would wear him out, and it was so inexpressibly painful to him to carry on this singular defence, that he at one time entertained the idea of leaving the tree; and permitting the animal to destroy him, as a mode of saving himself from pain and anxiety that were intolerable.

But the buffalo just at that time giving decided symptoms of being as tired as himself, now stopped for a few minutes; and Precival took courage. Remembering that he had his butcher's knife in his breast, he took it out and began to contrive plans of offence; and when the bull, having rested awhile, recommenced his old rounds, Precival took advantage of the slowness of his motions, and using a great deal of address and management, contrived in the course of half an hour, to stab and cut him in a dozen different places, the animal now became weak from the loss of blood, and although he continued to walk round the tree, made no more jumps, contenting himself with keeping his head and neck close to it. This closed the conflict; for it enabled Precival to extend his right arm, and give him two deadly stabs in the eyes.—Nothing could exceed the frantic rage of the unwieldy animal when he lost his sight. He bellowed, he groaned, he pawed the ground, and gave out every sign of conscious ruin and unmitigable fury. And leaped against the sapling for support; and twice knocked himself down by rushing with his head against the large tree. The second fall terminated this strange tragic combat, which had now lasted nearly six hours. The buffalo had not strength to rise, and the conqueror, stepping up to him and lifting the right shoulder, cut all the flesh and ligaments loose, and turned it over his back. He then, after resting himself a few minutes, skinned the beast, took a part of the meat to his canoe made a fire broiled and ate it.

CHRISTIANITY. Christianity is not only living principle of virtue in good men, but affords this further blessing to society, that it restrains the vices of the bad. It is the tree of life, whose fruit is immortality, and whose very leaves are for the healing of the nations.—[A Fuller.

Shouldn't Wonder.—"Pa, ain't reese's foots cold when they stand in the snow?" "I think not very."

"I guess as how they must be, for I seed the old gander take up his foot this morning; and put it in his pocket."

He that never changes any of his opinions never corrects any of his mistakes—and he who was never wise enough to find any mistakes in himself—will not be charitable enough to excuse what he reckons mistakes in others.

RESEMBLANCES.—It is a remarkable fact, as has been remarked by some philosophical observer, that every animal, when dressed in wearing apparel, resembles mankind very strikingly in features. For instance:

Put a frock bonnet and spectacles on a pig, and it looks like an old woman of eighty. A bull dressed in an overcoat would resemble a lawyer. Tie a few ribbons round a cat, put a fan in its paw and a boarding school miss is represented. A cockerel in uniform is a general to the life. The features of a tiger call to mind those of a sailor. A hedgehog looks like a miser. Dress a monkey in a frock coat, cut off his tail, trim his whiskers, and you have a Broadway dandy. Donkeys resemble a good many people.

The celebrated Dr. Sanderson, the blind mathematical professor of Cambridge, being in a very large company, observed, without any hesitation or inquiry, that a lady who had just left the room, and whom he did not know, had very fine teeth. As this was really the case, he was questioned as to the means he employed in making such a discovery. "I have no reason for thinking the lady a fool, said the doctor; and I have given the only reason she could have, for keeping herself in a continual laugh for an hour together."

BRISTOL BRICK—A REMARKABLE FACT.

Some of our citizens have, no doubt, noticed boxes of bricks of precisely the same character of the imported Bristol brick, passing through town occasionally on their way to Boston and the south. We had the curiosity the other day to trace back these bricks to the source whence they came. It is said that the only other place in the world where these bricks have been made is Bristol, in England. A small vein of the sand was many years ago found near Liverpool, but it was soon all worked up and exhausted. Some where about the year 1820, an Englishman who had been concerned either as an owner or operative in the works at Bristol, came over to this country, thinking that he might discover something which would enable him to share the monopoly of the trade with the Bristol manufacturers. He traveled in the United States five years, making diligent inquiry and investigation without being able to discover the object of his search. Just as he was ready to return, disappointed, while standing in the doorway of a store in Boston a cart load of sand stopped at the door. He immediately went to it and putting his hand into the sand pronounced unhesitatingly that it was the very article for which he had been so long searching. He ascertained that it came from the land of Elihu French, of South Hampton, N. H. and at once repaired to the spot. Here he found a little over an acre of the sand, reaching to a much greater depth than at Bristol, and the sand being in good demand among founders, the owner had been in the habit of supplying several foundries with it. He attempted to purchase the land, and failing in this, offered to go into partnerships with the owner of it, in the manufacture. But with true New Hampshire pertinacity, Mr. French turned a deaf ear to all propositions. He was opposed to all partnerships, all innovations, and all magnificent speculations, would have nothing to do with them, but if the Englishman would go to work and make some bricks for him he would pay him a good price for his labor. Accordingly the Englishman manufactured a considerable quantity and received his pay, the Yankee looking on the work and probably supposing he had learned the art. But after the Englishman, having given up all hope of purchasing, Mr. F. found he had not learned the secret of the manufacture: he could not make a single brick. The work was then suspended until two years afterwards, when the same man came over from England again, in hope of bringing the Yankee to terms. But he found him as obstinate as ever, and after ascertaining that he could do nothing with the owner of the land, very goodnaturedly imparted to him the secret of the manufacture for a bonus of \$1,500. This was in 1827, and from that time to the present, Mr. French has been constantly engaged in the manufacture, doing most of the labor himself and hiring but very little. Of course the quantity made has been very limited, but the demand has been steadily increasing, and he intends to make 100,000 bricks this year.

The bricks made by Mr. French are every way equal to the imported British article, and by some are esteemed superior. They command the same price as the imported, and are readily taken by dealers at \$50 a thousand—they weigh three pounds each. The sand is not quite so white as the brick, which contains a portion of white pipe clay to give it adhesiveness. The great secret of the manufacture, for which the \$1,500 was paid, is a process for making the mixture rise similar to bread, and rendering it porous. A brick weighing one pound and one weighing four pounds, may be made of the same size and in the same mould.

The sand is about four feet deep, and covers a little more than an acre of low land on the Powow river. It does not need sifting; and the peculiar quality of it is its exceeding sharpness without grit. Viewed through a microscope, every particle exhibits a perfect diamond form. We believe no geologist has ever been on the spot, and not knowing the address of Dr. Jackson or Professor Hitchcock, we shall send a specimen of it to the editor of one of the Boston Agricultural papers, who, after satisfying his own curiosity, will please send it to one of these gentlemen.

Mr. French was a silversmith by trade, and is now sixty-six years of age. Though reputed to be quite wealthy, he makes no display about his premises; but is pleased to receive visitors, and treats them, as we can bear witness, in a respectful manner. On asking him how he would take for his land, he offered us to take \$50,000 and a mortgage on the lot for 50,000 more. This seems to be a pretty high price for an acre of sand, but we do not know but it might be made a good bargain even at this, should no more be found in the country, as there appears to be no obstacle to manufacturing it to an unlimited extent, and after supplying the home market, which requires a large and steadily increasing supply, shipping it to foreign countries, as the Bristol works now have the entire monopoly throughout Europe.

Newburyport Herald.

THE PORCELAIN TOWER AT NANKIN. A British officer obtained some particulars and a printed paper from a person in charge of the above edifice, of which the following is a translation. It exhibits in a striking manner the gross credulity and superstition of the Chinese. Subjoined is an extract from the literal translation:—

"After the removal of the imperial residence from Nankin to Peking, this temple was erected by the bounty of the Emperor Yong-lo. The work of erection occupied a period of nineteen years. The building consists of nine stories of

variegated porcelain, and its height is about 350 feet with a pine apple of gilt copper at the summit. Above each of the roofs is the head of a dragon, from which, supported by iron rods, hang eight bells, and, below, at right angles, are 80 bells, making in all 152. On the outside of the nine stages there are 128 lamps, and below, in the center of the octagonal hall, twelve porcelain lamps. Above they illuminate the thirty-three heavens, and below, they enlighten both the good and the bad among men. On the top are two copper boilers, weighing 1,200 pounds and a dish of 600 pounds weight, placed there in order constantly to avert human calamities. "This pagoda has been the glory of the ages, since Yong-lo rebuilt and beautified it, and as a monument of imperial gratitude, it is called the 'Temple of gratitude.' The expense of its erection was 2,485,484 Chinese ounces of silver equivalent to £150,000 sterling.

"There are in this pagoda, as a charm against malignant influences, one carbuncle; as a preservative from water, one pearl; from fire, one pearl; from wind, one pearl; from dust, one pearl; with several Chinese translations of Sanscrit books relating to Buddha and Buddhism.

Lecompte, in his journey through China, says—"The wall at the bottom is at least twelve feet thick. The staircase is narrow and troublesome, the steps being very high, the ceiling of each room is beautified with paintings, and the walls of the upper rooms have several niches full of carved idols. There are several priests or bouzes attached to the building, to keep it in order and illuminate it on festival occasions. This is effected by means of lanterns made of thin oyster-shells, used by the Chinese instead of glass. These are placed at each of the eight angles on every story, and the effect of the subdued light on the highly reflective surface of the tower is very striking and beautiful."

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Debate on the Liquor Bill.

The motion to reconsider the vote whereby the House some days since refused a passage to the bill for the suppression of drinking houses and tipping shops, was taken up.

"Mr. KIMBALL, of Canton remarked that he had but a word to say upon the question before the House; but he deemed it a duty to himself to define his position before the question should be finally taken, for he had no desire to shun responsibility upon this matter, or any other upon which he might be called to act. At an early day in the session, said Mr. K., by the partiality of the speaker, a very honorable position was assigned him upon the committee from which the bill under consideration purports to have emanated. That honor he had respectfully declined—not for want of due respect to the petitioners for a law, for them he had the highest regard; not because he was opposed to the advancement of the cause of Temperance—in that he had a deep interest—but simply because he differed with them as to the expediency of the course to be pursued. However, much his sympathies may have been with the petitioners, still his conceptions of duty, as a legislator, led him to entertain opinions adverse to the expediency of such a law as was prayed for by them, especially if the bill under consideration be a fair embodiment of their views. He therefore regarded his withdrawal from that committee as a duty, which he owed the petitioners, in order that he should not be instrumental in preventing a presentation of their views to the House in form of a bill, and which he owed himself, that he should not be under the necessity of reporting a bill which he could not conscientiously support." Mr. K. believed that additional legislation, additional penal restrictions, at this time, would not result in the advancement of the cause of temperance, and it was not for him to say whether that opinion was right or wrong, but it was for him to say, it was entertained with the purest motives and with the best feelings towards the friends of legal sation. He had great respect for the 22,000 petitioners who had asked for the bill under consideration, but he had also quite as much for the remaining twenty-four twenty-fifths of the people of Maine, a large portion of whom he knew to be warm and ardent friends of temperance, who have not asked for, or given their assent to a law, which would be general in its operations, as well as highly penal in its character. He believed that the community generally did not call for such a law, and with public opinion at its present state, if the bill should become a law, it would not be regarded as such, or be carried into operation. Experience demonstrates the fact, that legislative enactment of this nature, regulating the morals, affecting the rights as well as the liberties of the people, prescribing the "supply" without regard to the "demand" of any article, will not be regarded as such, or be carried into operation, unless they are in accordance with the wishes and based upon the known consent of the people. They may be laws in form and occupy a place in our statute books for a season, but if not openly disregarded, they would be secretly evaded.

Complaints are made said Mr. K. by the friends of legal sation, that the present license law is ineffectual in its operations, and that it is also evaded. There may be grounds for these objections, but they will apply, in the same extent, to all laws not based upon the common consent of the people. It is said by a great Jurist, that "human wisdom never devised a law, which human ingenuity could not evade," and he believed if the present law mild as it is in its operation, is subject to evasion the bill under consideration should it become a law would be much more so. He could only judge of the opinion of the people at large upon this matter from what he knew of that opinion in the section of the State from which he came. In Oxford county, although the greatest efforts have been and are still being made by the friends of the cause, to bring the people to avail themselves of the advantages of the present law, yet, they had been successful in but a few towns among which was his own, branches of the license law were daily and hourly committed, with no attempts at concealment, and yet, no prosecutions have taken

place, save one town, in the whole county—and with such a state of facts; if the public will not enforce the present law, for the breaches of which the penalty is simply a fine, it certainly would not enforce a law making the penalty for the same offence imprisonment. Mr. K. believed the principle a sound one, that if intemperance was to be suppressed, it must be done by something stronger than the law. That moral suasion must first lead the way, and that it must be followed and supported by the law, and until public opinion was further advanced, and the present law better observed, he should be unprepared to support by his vote, additional penal enactments. He therefore hoped the motion to reconsider, would not prevail."

"Mr. ALLEN said that he had been accused of charging the State Temperance Convention with originating this bill; and it appeared from the statements of the gentleman from Gardiner that he was not so much out of the way after all. He believed that he was then as near right as he ever was; and he would let the matter pass. Mr. A. said that in the vote he was about to give, he did not mean to place himself in a situation, to be charged with voting on both sides of the same question. He was accustomed to treat subjects coming before the House, as business matters. He cared nothing about the peculiar views of this or that set of men—he should act as became a practical, common sense man.

"Mr. A. was opposed to the bill in any aspect, because it was a theoretical and speculative concern, in all its provisions and details. Although he entertained a high respect for the late Temperance convention, yet as a practical, business man he could not consent to be bound down by their theoretical and speculative views.

It had long been doubted whether a State had the power to prohibit the sale of ardent spirits; however desirable the exercise of that power has been or is now considered to be. To do it, no one would wish to ride over the law and constitution of the United States. Legislation in reference to this traffic, was to a certain extent, to be regarded as a police regulation. We had one now on our statute book, which was believed by many to be a wholesome police regulation, answering all purposes. Why not, then, enforce it? The response which came up from the Temperance Convention, was that they cannot—their features, in many respects were too harsh. If this were so, it would at present be unwise to increase the severity of the law. He had said that the right of a State to pass any law restricting the traffic in ardent spirits, had been drawn in question. The highest judicial tribunal known to the constitution of the country, had had this question brought before them for their decision—and even they were at a loss to say whether or not the states possess this power, even in the limited respect named—that court stands nearly balanced on the question, and have adjourned with a view of further advisement. Shall this Legislature, when the subject is before the highest court for adjudication, and especially when they are unable to agree—shall we undertake to proceed further in the path of doubtful legislation? It may be that a decision may be had adverse to the legality of our existing law; and shall we in view of the uncertain state of the question, go on and adopt other laws which may be declared null and void? Mr. A. said that this state of things, constituted one reason why he should vote against reconsideration, and any further enactment on this subject at the present session.

"Mr. A. said, that however desirable it might be to make that a crime which had heretofore been regarded as a misdemeanor only, he nevertheless, could not consent to adopt the theorizing notions of others, but must give his vote as became a practical man—a man of business." "Mr. PRATT said that he only wished that the true nature, intention and effect of the question of reconsideration, might be distinctly understood by the whole House before the vote was taken. How came the matter in the shape it now is, and what were the reasons against reconsideration?" On the introduction of this bill, before one word of debate was allowed, a motion for the previous question was carried, for the declared purpose, not of preventing legislation upon the subject, but of getting a vote upon the bill prepared by the temperance people. That vote was taken, and the bill rejected. Now if the reasons for this step were the honest and true reasons, then all the true and honest reasons for the rejection of the bill, but as the best and shortest method of opening the matter for action, what are the reasons now against it.

The gentleman from Waterford, (Mr. Gerry) gave us the other day a perfect panegyric on the license laws as they now are, declared that they operated admirably, were wise and efficient, and that no further legislation on the matter was required. The House cannot misunderstand his reasons against reconsideration, or his object in indefinite postponement. The gentleman from Canton (Mr. Kimball) gives us plainly to understand that he deems no legislation necessary, and that the House misunderstand his reasons and objects. And the gentleman from Alfred (Mr. Allen) ably maintains the same doctrine, and shows us conclusively that one object in a "manœuvre," is to fix and maintain a quibus of the whole matter.

Now I would ask, what is the intention of this House? Are a majority of this body ready and intending not to legislate at all upon this subject, a matter so closely connected with the peace and happiness of the community and the interests of the State, and the subject of the petitions of twenty thousand of our citizens? I cannot believe it. The law at it now is, in my opinion inefficient, unwise, and unacceptable to the great body of the people. The great objection is its palpable inequality. Instances are multiplied and scattered all over the State, where the traffic is prohibited in one town and allowed without restraint in the one adjoining. Yet there are numerous instances, where, under the operation of this unequal law, the two parts of the same village divided by a town line, are practicing in this matter of paramount importance to the peace and welfare of society, in a manner diametrically opposite. I maintain, that if any man has a right to sell intoxicating drink as a beverage, every man has that right—if any ought and should be licensed thus to traffic, every man ought and

should be if he desires it. It is said that we now have more laws than can be enforced, and I contend that this unprecedented, imprudent and oppressive inequality of the law, is the great and almost the only difficulty in the way of its enforcement. Many, aye, most of these engaged in the traffic are already disgusted with the business, and would gladly abandon it could they thereby compete equally with their associates in the same branch of business.

It is urged too, and aye, let it be marked as argument against reconsideration now that there is not strength enough in the arm of the law to sanction a prohibitory law, and the question of variance to the laws of the United States and the constitution, is used as a reason against and legislation on the subject. Now I ask, is not the present license law, to all intents and purposes, prohibitory in principle? and I would invite any gentleman to tell us where and how one particle more of legal power is required to sustain a full prohibitory law, than is required to sustain the law as it is, and if the variance of a prohibitory law is reason against action, why does not the gentleman from Alfred, move immediately for the repeal of the license law; it is now prohibitory—it has always been prohibitory, if the law desired by the friends of temperance, and foes of the traffic, is unconstitutional, the license law is unconstitutional. Then divest our Statute book of this obnoxious law, or not attempt to use such considerations and call it logic and argument.

"I, Mr. Speaker, am not radical on this matter, I have never been so, but I have before said, that I felt an interest, and a duty in the premises, and as the reason offered against reconsideration differed directly from the reasons for the previous question, it appears plain that there were two objects in taking that course, and I believe it the duty and policy of every member who desired any legislation on this matter to vote for reconsideration, and shall therefore consider this a test vote. Accordingly, carry this and the question is open for amendment. I go for reconsideration, and go for a new law if one can be formed which the people require, and will maintain, and not otherwise."

The question on reconsideration was then taken, and it prevailed by yeas and nays as follows:—Yeas 85. Nays 44.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 18, 1845.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

No one can fail to notice one fact in relation to the Inaugural of Mr. Polk, and that is its brevity and directness. How different from the long, prosy document of a similar character delivered by Harrison. The Inaugural of the latter was made up of allusions to ancient Laws, men and customs, while that of the latter gives a concise and comprehensive view of the policy and measures by which he intends to be guided. That of Mr. Polk will be read, studied, and referred to as the authority of a practical statesman, while that of Harrison will remain unnoticed among the rubbish of the times.

Mr. Polk has pointed out, with great clearness, the path which he intends to pursue; and we may all feel assured that a man of so much firmness and integrity will follow the course he has deliberately marked out. We predict the same popularity and success to characterize his administration which characterized those of Washington, Jefferson, and Jackson.

We sincerely hope that we may realize all the benefits from Mr. Polk's administration, which were promised before his election; and we feel confident that in this respect the people will not be disappointed. During his four years we shall probably witness the Annexation of Texas—our title secured to Oregon—the Tariff placed upon a just and equitable basis—Distribution and Assumption defeated, and the general welfare of the country promoted. Should these objects all be attained, the people will never regret the election of James K. Polk, but, on the contrary, they will rejoice that a Statesman of such a character and such ability was selected to control the destinies of this free Republic.

FAULTFINDING.

Fretting and faultfinding are the instruments of ruin, and have been from time immemorial. It is not of something more reasonable to find fault about of late, the President's Inaugural, and Cabinet, have been the subjects, not merely of fault-finding, but likewise of the most fierce and bitter invectives. Two New York Tribune charges the President with falsehood in his Inaugural, because he says that "Texas was once ours." It says that Polk is a demagogue, because he is anxious to make the burdens of the Tariff bear equally upon all the great classes of the community. It says that the author of such "poor stuff as this," is incapable of comprehending the basis of a true national policy.

The Salem Register says of the Cabinet,—"The Cabinet of Mr. Polk is thought to be as 'powerful' as a Cabinet of advisers as any President ever called around him." That Buchanan is a "Federalist"—that Marcy is a "worn out hack"—that Cave Johnson is a "bitter partizan"—that Bancroft belongs to the "ruffian shirt gentry" and that Walker and Mason are "Lazebrooks." After such a tornado, President Polk and his Constitutional advisers will consider themselves annihilated.

But with what grace can these bitter partizans who participated in the disgraceful scenes of 1840—who then were foremost in promoting to power the most imbecile Administration that ever ruled the country, and who vied with each other to see who should excel in the ranks of rovelry—with what grace, we say, can these men now come forward and rail at and pour out their abuse upon the President and his Cabinet.—Shame on such conduct. Such baseness is only equalled by the impudence of those who put it forth.

APPOINTMENTS DEFEATED.

All the appointments made by Mr. Tyler which were not confirmed before the expiration of his office, have of course been defeated. A large number of such were made but not acted upon. They failed in consequence of the Democrats refusing to go into Executive Session. The Whigs cared nothing about it.

GOOD NEWS.

The information contained in the following paragraph from the Montreal Gazette of Saturday, the 9th inst.,—says the Tri-Weekly Argus of the 14th inst., will be received with unalloyed satisfaction by every one of our citizens. It is short but sweet.

Last night the House of Assembly went into Committee on the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railway Charter. On motion of Mr. Moffat, and with the assent of the promoters of the Bill, an amendment was agreed to, restricting the Provincial terminus to the point which would most directly communicate with the Portland line. The feeling of the House seemed all but unanimous in favor of the Portland in preference to the more southerly route to Boston.

"We understand that the Rail Road Committee (now the incorporators) held an adjourned meeting at the Mayor's room, in the Exchange, on the evening of the 11th, for the purpose of considering the question, whether they would apply to the Legislature for a loan, and power authorizing the city to subscribe to the stock, in certain contingencies, and after full discussion, decided in the negative. They were satisfied that it was inexpedient, and unnecessary, having no doubt that private subscriptions would be readily procured, and in sufficient amount, to build the Road to the time, as contemplated in the Charter.

We understand also that the Committee, who have repeatedly discussed the question in all its possible bearings, have unbounded confidence that the stock will be among the best in the country, and are ready when the books shall be opened, to show their faith by their works, by a very liberal subscription; a subscription in fact, that if followed by our citizens generally, in like proportions, according to their ability, will yield, in Portland alone, between FIVE, AND EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.—Argus, 14th.

Mr. Bancroft. The Globe of Monday says:—We have heard that the object of the postponement of Mr. Bancroft's nomination, asked for by a member of the Senate, arose out of a wish to examine some public letter written by Mr. Bancroft in reference to the imprisonment of Governor Dorr. We learn, with great pleasure, that the mover of the incipient enquiry gave notice that he dropped it, and the confirmation of the nomination was unanimous.

Expenses. The Newburyport Herald says:—The District Attorney for Suffolk, has paid within fourteen months fourteen thousand dollars to the Treasurer of the Commonwealth, collected by him of the bail and sureties of fugitives from justice. The Sheriff of Suffolk, during the past year, collected in the Municipal Court of the city of Boston, for fines and costs imposed in that year, over seven thousand dollars.

Fat Station. The American consulate in Liverpool is said to be worth from 10 to \$15,000 per annum from payment of fees alone; that at Havana, \$10,000, and that at Havre from 8 to \$10,000 per annum.

The editor of the Maine Farmer wishes they would "let him have one of 'em ar' offices a year or so."

Counterfeit. The Hartford Courant says:—We saw on Saturday two dollar counterfeit bills (Perkins plate) of the Washington Bank, Boston, and the Manufacturers' Bank, New Ipswich, N. H. The public should be on the lookout. About one-half the bills of these plates are counterfeit.

Mr. Astor's present wealth, says the N. Y. Sun, is computed at \$25,000,000, and it is yearly increasing at the rate of about 4 per cent. net. Last year, the city tax upon his real estate alone, (including near 400 building lots, nearly all covered with houses) was over \$34,000.

The Supreme Court of the United States has adjourned until the first of December. There is still one vacancy in the Court, the Senate did not act on the nomination of Mr. Williams, sent in on the last day of Mr. Tyler's power.

Joseph Bryant, Esq. whig, was elected Mayor of Bangor on Monday, week ago, by between 2 and 30 majority. The question at the polls was, licenses or no licenses. Bryant was the anti-license candidate.

Senator Fairfield is Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs in the Senate, and also on the Military Committee. Mr. Woodbury is Chairman of the Finance Committee. Mr. Allen that of Foreign Affairs.

The Governor and Council of Massachusetts have appointed Thursday, the third day of April next, to be observed as a day of public fasting humiliation and prayer.

Liberality. We learn from good authority, says the Boston Courier, that one of our citizens has made a donation to the Athenaeum of fifty thousand dollars, to constitute a fund for the increase of the library.

Daniel Winslow, Esq. has been nominated by the "natives" of Portland as a candidate for Mayor of that city.

Elder Knapp. This reverend gentleman is expected in Boston shortly.

Surgical Operation.—Dr. Mott, of New York, successfully removed the left side of the lower jaw of an individual in Newark, N. J., on Thursday, who had been some months afflicted with fungus amatores.—The whole side of the jaw bone taken out from the chin to the ear in the course of an hour, with consummate skill, in presence of a number of the Faculty of Philadelphia and New York. The patient's hospital operation with remarkable fortitude.

Maj. T. M. Adams, a resident of Independence Jackson county, Mo., has informed the editor of the Expositor, printed at the place, that the number of emigrants which will leave Independence for Oregon about the 1st of May next, will be about 8,000.

Resignation of Dr. Ray.—We understand that Dr. Isaac Ray, has tendered to the trustees his resignation as Superintendent of the Maine Insane Hospital in this place and that it has been accepted—to take effect, we believe, in April next. The Board will meet to elect his successor on the 10th of March. Dr. Ray, we believe has been invited to take charge of a new Insane Hospital in Providence R. I., that is to go into operation some months hence; meanwhile he proposes to travel in Europe, and visit the Hospitals there. Augusta Banner.

John Quincy Adams did not vote on the Postage bill, for the reason that, as one of the Ex-Presidents he has the franking privilege during life.

The devil laughs outright, when he sees a prudent man saving ashes in a wooden vessel.—Rare sport, says he, soon, and a good bonfire.

TWO MORE STATES.

The United States Senate, on Saturday evening, concurred with the House in the passage of a bill for the admission of Iowa and Florida into the Union. This increases the number of States in our glorious Confederacy to twenty-eight, without including Texas. The Senate will hereafter comprise 55 members, or 58 including those from Texas, House 227. The four senators from Iowa and Florida will probably be Democrats. Those from Texas also, will be likely to sympathize with the party which voted her into the Union. It may be some time before they will be chosen. Those of Iowa cannot be chosen until next January, as the first Legislature under the Constitution will be elected on the 1st of November next, and convene on the 1st of January. Its sessions are to be biennial. The first Legislature will comprise 17 Senators and 39 Representatives.

The seat of government is fixed by the Constitution at the city of Iowa, in Johnson county, until the year 1865, and until removed by law. Slavery, lotteries, & distilleries, are forbidden by the Constitution. Florida, of course, is admitted with slavery in its bosom.—[Jour. of Com.

THE SMITHSONIAN BEQUEST.—MODEL FARM.—James Smithson, of London, bequeathed all his property to the United States, to found at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men. The estate was soon sold after the death of the benevolent Englishman, and yielded the sum of \$508,318.00, which was paid into the Treasury of the United States, December 3, 1838. On the meeting of Congress next month the interests due the Smithsonian Bequest by the Treasury of the United States, will amount to \$182,000. The whole fund according to the New Bedford Mercury, will then amount to \$690,000. We have asked six per cent interest from the date the fund was paid into the Treasury. Six years have passed away, since our agent received this money from the Executors in England, and yet nothing has been done by Congress to carry out the benevolent design of the testator.

At the close of the last session of Congress Senator Tappan of Ohio introduced a bill for the establishment of the Smithsonian Institute, proposing the establishment of a Model Farm, upon acres of good ground, in the vicinity of the Capitol, the agricultural and horticultural departments to be conducted on the most approved plans, ample provision being made for the experiments in farming and husbandry; the whole to be under the care of twelve citizens of ability and experience, appointed by Congress. Among the means of usefulness contemplated in the bill, is the distribution of such fruits, plants, seeds and vegetables, as shall be useful and adapted to any of our soils and climates, so that the people in every part of the Union may enjoy the benefits and advantages of the experiments made by the institutions. All instruction in the institutions is to be gratuitous to those students who conform to the rules and regulations. Petitions in aid of the passage of this bill are now in circulation in various parts of the Union.—N. Y. Bee Post.

The Inaugural. The Bangor Democrat says: "We have read the address with unalloyed pleasure. It breathes the same spirit that prevailed the communications made to the people by President Jackson when he was at the head of the Republic. President Polk speaks from the heart, and his sentiments which are clothed in the most plain and direct, and at the same time the most appropriate and dignified language, will reach the hearts of the American people and cause them to throb responsive to his own. The style is excellent, and while the sentiments are admirably expressed, that they come shining from the warm, pure and patriotic heart. Truth, sincerity and patriotism stamped upon every line."

Murderous Assault.—Our town was on Tuesday evening disturbed by an occurrence of a dark and most violent character. Mr. I. E. ADAMS, a member of a theatrical company that are now playing in this town, left the theatre, after the performance of his part, and was quietly returning to his lodgings, when he was met near the house of Philip C. Johnson Esq., by two ruffians, who assaulted him with clubs, felled him to the earth—jumped upon him stabbed him repeatedly in his left side, in the vicinity of the heart, and left him insensible. He was subsequently found in this condition, and taken to his lodgings. His clothes covering the heart were cut in several places, and the flesh penetrated to the ribs, but fortunately, the ruffians failed of their purpose, and he is expected to recover, none of his wounds being dangerous. No definite clue to the perpetrators of the assault exists, although suspicion attached to certain persons. Mr. Adams is represented to be a most peaceable and unoffending man, and no cause is known, by him or others for this attempt upon his life.

We know not what has been done, but we trust that a heavy reward will be offered and other measures adopted by the authorities for the discovery of the villains. *Augusta Age.*

UNDER BONDS TO KEEP THE PEACE.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE TO ENGLAND.

It appears from a tabular statement in a London paper, that different states of our Union, owe for money borrowed from Great Britain alone, no less than \$181,000,000! Well there is some consolation even in this; for it forms in truth a pledge of peace between the two countries. Canning once said that England was under bonds of eight hundred millions sterling, nearly \$4,000,000,000, to keep the peace of Europe; and on this principle, every international debt is a bond of peace among nations. It is one of the links that intertwine their interests; and such interlinking of any interests, personal or pecuniary, religious or political, will increase their aversion to war.—*Advocate of Peace.*

Right of Suffrage. The Constitutional Convention of Louisiana has decided in favor of a provision in the new Constitution of that State, requiring naturalized citizens, to reside in the State two years after they are naturalized, before they can exercise the right of suffrage.

Robbery of A GRAVE YARD.—There is much excitement in Frankfort and Monroe, growing out of the robbery of a grave yard in the latter place, of the corpse of a Mrs. Brooks, which had been found in the back office occupied by Dr. Tewksbury of Frankfort, who has been arrested with his student, Tibbetts. The husband of Mrs Brooks was deeply affected at the sight of the corpse of his wife, upon which the work of dissection had been commenced. After a while he became frantic, and greatly enraged. Indeed all Frankfort and Monroe are in a state of the most intense excitement, at the development of this outrageous and sacrilegious desecration of the grave. The parties arrested were to have a justice trial this morning, in Monroe.

The legal investigation we alluded to in the above paragraph, resulted in the acquittal of Dr. Tewksbury, of Frankfort. His student, Tibbetts, was bound over in the sum of five hundred dollars.—Bangor Mercury.

Fight between the Creek & Pawnee Indians.—We learn the Pawnee Mahas attacked about ten days since, the Creeks, who live upon Little River. The Creeks repulsed them after killing six of their warriors, and without any loss on their side. The Pawnees have returned to their homes upon their wild prairies for a reinforcement, with which they have sworn to return and take revenge. The scattering Creeks are removing from the exposed quarter to the denser settlements. The Creeks were dancing round the scalps, and informant says, were greatly excited. An account of the affair has been transmitted to the commanding officer at Fort Gibson. This affray occurred in the country which was appropriated to the Seminoles by the late treaty, and whither they are daily removing.—[Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligence.]

Increase of Passengers.—The train of cars that arrived Tuesday Evening, had one more passenger, when it reached the Portland Depot, than paid his way. A lady, whose husband has been dead about three months, (and who was hastening home to her father's in the country) was delivered of a fine child, while the cars were going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Several ladies and the "Major" officiated at the birth, and the affair came off in the Ladies Saloon with propriety and secrecy. Many of the passengers were not in the secret at all. When the cars arrived the lady put the little fellow in her muff, and walked in the Depot House, where she was comfortably provided for. It takes the Yankee women to do things up in good style.—*Argus*

THE CABINET.

The Cabinet has at length been formed and announced as follows:

James Buchanan, Pennsylvania, Secretary of State.
Robt J. Walker, of Mississippi, Secretary of Treasury.
George Bancroft, of Massachusetts, Secretary of Navy.
William L. Marcy, of New York, Secretary of War.
Cave Johnson, of Tennessee, Postmaster General.

John Y. Mason, of Virginia, Attorney General.
Here is a strong array of worthy and talented men, under whose exertions the people may have every confidence that every department of the government will be properly and honorably conducted. Mr. Walker has been distinguished as a Senator of the United States, and is known as a talented writer, and as admirably fitted by his education, and his thorough study and love of statistical knowledge, for the station to which he is appointed. Mr. Bancroft, the celebrated historian, Mr. Marcy, late governor of New York; Mr. Johnson, one of the most popular and influential members of Congress, and Mr. Mason, one of the most prominent of the legal gentlemen of Virginia, all are admirably fitted to their several stations, and will find the people prepared to extend to them that confidence and assistance which are necessary to the discharge of their duties. The selection of Mr. Buchanan is perhaps the very best that could have been made. He is one of the most able men of the country; on all questions of foreign policy, he is identified with the positions long assumed by the democratic party; he is the friend of Oregon and Texas; and has none of the truckling spirit of Daniel Webster, that would lead him to betray his country through Ashburton treaties. The country will now be respected abroad, as it was under Jackson and Van Buren, and we shall see no more attempts to cajole and bully us as has been exhibited throughout Mr. Tyler's administration, excepting only the short period that Mr. Calhoun was Secretary of State.

The nomination of Mr. Bancroft was for a time suspended by the Senate, for what reason we do not know, unless it was a desire on the part of the Senators that Maine and not Massachusetts should be represented in the Cabinet. It is to be regretted that Mr. Fairfield was not selected, because there is a very general preference for Mr. Fairfield in this State, and because it is thought that so much is due to Maine, more especially as she has never been represented in the Cabinet. Mr. Fairfield is admirably fitted for the post, and his selection, we doubt not, would have been very agreeable to the whole country. Still, no objection can be made against the appointment of Mr. Bancroft, on personal grounds; it is a question only as to policy, and the justice thought to be due to Maine.

Belfast Journal.

The Anti-Rent troubles in New York still continue. In Ulster county, on the 8th inst. the officers sent to serve process encountered so many armed and disguised persons, that they returned for more force. The Sheriff accordingly organized a posse of 100 men and on the 10th, on his requisition, 250 muskets and bayonets and 1500 rounds of ball cartridges were drawn from the State Arsenal at Albany.

Rufus Keeler, democrat, has been declared Mayor of Rochester. He had 1500 votes, and John Allen, whig, 1507.

WINTER'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.—This article, as its name indicates, is a chemical extract of Wild Cherry. It is simple and harmless in its effect—yet is more efficacious in obstinate Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Consumption and Liver Complaints, than any other medicine known to man. It has effected many marvelous cures—having more the appearance of a miracle than the effect of a natural remedy. The active ingredient of this balm, "The Extract," is not, and cannot be known or made by any but the inventor. Hence it is in vain to try remedies that fall in their object as often as they are used.

William Seaver, Esq., Postmaster at Batavia, N. Y., writes that he gave an afflicted person one bottle, the effect of which was so wonderful that it excited no moderate and extensive demand for it. It could not be known to be universally used by physicians as well as patients.

MARRIED.

In Bath, Mr. David Crocker to Miss Margaret D. Bright.
In Bangor, Mr. Frances W. Brown to Miss Abbe S. Rider, both of Brownville.
In Oldtown, Mr. Stephen P. Wilson of Bowdoin, to Miss Maria A. Averill of Oldtown.
In China, Me, by Rev Mr. Shaw, Mr. James Knowlton of Eliot, to Miss Harriet Newell, daughter of Dea Samuel Hanson of China.
In York, by Rev Mr. Ashby, Rev. Morris Holman, to Miss Mary W. Lunt.
In Bath, Mr. Wm. Rice, Jr. of Augusta to Miss Sarah A. Robinson.

DIED.

In Wiscasset, John Williams, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 84.
In South Berwick, Mrs. Abigail Hooper, aged 96 years.
In North Bridgton, 19th ult. Mr. George Brown, late of the firm of C. W. & G. Brown, of Boston, aged 92.
In Lyman, 2d inst, Mrs. Patience Jose, aged 61 years.
In Topsham, 18th ult. Mrs. Mary Walker, aged 57 years.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.—GREENWOOD. NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and delinquent highway taxes for 1842, which remain unpaid, have been returned to me by Simon Furlong, Collector of said town for said year 1843, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:—

Owners Names	No. of Lots	No. of Acres	Value	County Tax	Highway Tax	Total
D. Town, or unk.	1	24	45	1.80	2.02	4.72
Non-resident proprietors of land lying in the South part of the town of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Phillips Academy Grant						
J. Will, or unk.	14	9	22	50	80	80
Land lying in the North part of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant.						
Erastus Hilborn, or unknown,	11	5	100	24	98	1,000
do	1	18	100	22	1,000	1,000
do	6	9	100	22	88	1,000
do	7	9	100	10	72	1,000
do	12	2	100	22	120	1,000
Unknown, or unk.	2	6	100	25	1,001	2,001
Purinton, or unk.	2	9	100	15	60	1,000
S. Brown, do	3	3	100	30	120	1,000
Unknown, do	2	7	100	25	1,001	2,001
Hilborn, or unk.	1	7	100	25	1,001	2,001
do	6	5	100	25	1,001	2,001
Formerly Considered, or unknown	9	6	40	25	1,000	1,000
Unknown, do	8	1	100	22	1,000	1,000
Unknown, do	6	1	100	20	50	1,000
Latham Perry, or unknown,	10	9	60	110	4,400	4,400
Names of Residents.						
Barker, Samuel P.						1,31
Bryant, Horace						1,77
Morgan, David						23
Palme, Halford						50

FREDERIC COBURN, Treasurer of Greenwood for A. D. 1843. 3w45*
Age please copy and send Bill. F. C.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, L. S. Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis, and the other of their Deputies, and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties:

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of LYMAN DANIELS, of Andover in said County, Physician, to the value of fifty dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be held in Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the first Tuesday of November, A. D. 1844, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Peter C. Virgin, of Rumford in said County, Equitable, in a plea of the case: for that the said Daniels at said Rumford, on the day of the purchase of this debt, indebted to the said Peter C. Virgin, the sum of twenty-four dollars, according to the account heretofore annexed, in consideration thereof then and there promised the Plaintiff to pay him the same sum on demand. Yet the Defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same to the Plaintiff, but neglected and refused so to do. To the damage of the said Plaintiff (as he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear what damages. And have you these presents Writ and your doing therein.

Witness, DANIEL GODDARD, Esq., at Paris, the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss.—WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, NOVEMBER TERM, 1844.

In this action, the Plaintiff caused an attached copy of this Writ with this Order of Court to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held in Paris within and for said County of Oxford, or the County of Andover, and there appeared and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

To the Honorable County Commissioners Court to be held at Paris for and within the County of Oxford on the first Tuesday of September, 1844.

THE Petitioners represent to your Honors that the County road as laid out by the County Commissioners through Number Five, First Range, in said County, is out of repair and unsafe. The whole distance through the whole of said township is ten miles. We request your Honors to assess a tax sufficient to put all of said road in good repair and safe for carriage. As in duty bound would ever pray.

DAVID M. STURTEVANT & 8 others.
No. 5, 1st Range, August 27, 1844.

STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss: County Commissioners Court, December Term, 1844, by adjournment.

UPON the foregoing Petition, it is considered by the Commissioners that the Petitioners ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their Petition, and therefore, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice thereof by publishing said Petition and this Order of Court, thirteen times successively in the newspaper published by the printer to the State, and also three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last of each of said publications to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May next, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of Petition and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners Court to be held at Paris for and within the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1844, by adjournment.

WE the undersigned Petitioners would respectfully represent to your Honors that the County road as now travelled from New Hampshire Line through Letter B, C. Surplus and Andover North Surplus to the Line of Andover, is unsafe for carriages, and is out of repair. We humbly pray your Honors to assess a tax sufficient to put said road in good state of repair, through Letter B, C. Surplus and Andover North Surplus. As in duty bound would ever pray.

JOHN I. BRAGG, & 5 others.
Nov. 26, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss: County Commissioners Court, December Term, 1844, by adjournment.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is considered by the Commissioners that the Petitioners ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their Petition, and therefore Ordered, that the petitioners give notice thereof by publishing said Petition and this Order of Court, thirteen times successively in the newspaper published by the printer to the State, and also three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at said Paris, the last of each of said publications to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May next, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed for sale at the house of Henry Tibbetts of Porter, in the County of Oxford, on Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of April, 1845, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the real estate of

HENRY TIBBETTS, Jr.
late of said Porter, deceased, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of about fifteen acres of land, and one fourth part of the buildings that the said deceased lately occupied in said Porter. Also—one Pew in the Mt. Vernon Church in said Porter.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
DANIEL TOWLE, Jr. Adm'r.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of George C. Swallow, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George C. Swallow, late of Duckfield, in said County, deceased, praying for License to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased (as a partial sale of said deceased and the said real estate) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and the said real estate charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the 18th day of Sept. next, to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be held in Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the first Tuesday of November, A. D. 1844, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Peter C. Virgin, of Rumford in said County, Equitable, in a plea of the case: for that the said Daniels at said Rumford, on the day of the purchase of this debt, indebted to the said Peter C. Virgin, the sum of twenty-four dollars, according to the account heretofore annexed, in consideration thereof then and there promised the Plaintiff to pay him the same sum on demand. Yet the Defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same to the Plaintiff, but neglected and refused so to do. To the damage of the said Plaintiff (as he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear what damages. And have you these presents Writ and your doing therein.

Witness, DANIEL GODDARD, Esq., at Paris, the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss.—WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, NOVEMBER TERM, 1844.

In this action, the Plaintiff caused an attached copy of this Writ with this Order of Court to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held in Paris within and for said County of Oxford, or the County of Andover, and there appeared and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Francis Keep, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Samuel M. Keep, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, praying for License to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased (as a partial sale of said deceased and the said real estate) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and the said real estate charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Hannah Brown, Widow of John Brown, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Deborah M. Allister, Widow of Thomas M. Allister, late of Ganton, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Jonathan W. Herring, named Executor in a certain testamentary paper purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said Jonathan W. Herring, late of Newbury, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be approved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

